

# Sacrificial Lamb

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Summary: True love lives forever. But when the lion is in danger, should the lamb sacrifice itself? A story about love, destiny and sacrifice.

## 1. Chapter 1

On the thirteenth of September 1995, a beautiful baby girl, weighing 6lb 2oz, came screaming into the world. With a tuft of her Father's locks on her head and wriggling limbs, she was pronounced perfect. As she was placed into her Mother's arms, her Father came to her side and both first-time parents shed happy tears for their little girl.

A few days later the baby girl was being cuddled and cooed at by her Mother's best friend, who had given birth just 3 weeks before to a bouncing baby boy. As the two mothers compared sleeping patterns and baby bowel movements, the baby girl was laid next to the baby boy in a bassinet. Unaccustomed to being without attention, the baby girl began to fuss. The baby boy instantly moved to comfort the beautiful baby girl. His chubby arm followed his curious eyes to catch a glimpse at her little screwed up face. His hand gripped her onsie at his hip pulling her into him. She calmed instantly and snuggled further in.

When the parents focussed back on the babes, they awed at the sight of the baby girl curled up next to the baby boy, sleeping peacefully, the boys arm around the girl and her head tucked in the jam of his shoulder.

Both mothers minds went to the potential future of their child pairing off with the other but neither commented. Just a small exchange of a knowing glance and a quirk of an eyebrow.

Perhaps someday. But they've got time.

## 2. Chapter 2

"Edward!" The beautiful five year old girl yelled at the top of her lungs.

The stunning young bronze haired boy's focus switched from the game of tag he was playing with the other boys in his class, to his best friend. He ran as fast as his little legs could carry him until he found a mop of curly brown hair attached to a dirt-covered little girl who had grazed knees, shins and hands.

The boy rushes over to his sobbing best friend and pulled her into his lap, cradling her to his chest. With teachers and other students crowding around to see if the girl is ok, the boy whispered in her ear.

"Bells? Are you OK?" He asked.

The sobs had subsided into sniffles. The little girl rubbed her eyes with the back of her poorly hands, before looking up at her best friend.

"Yeah," she whispered, "It's just stingy." Holding her palms up to Edward.

With a grin, he kissed both her palms before helping her up. He accompanied her to the school nurse and held her hand as she was cleaned and bandaged up. She was asked if she wanted to go home but with one look over to her best friend, she said no. He grinned back at her.

As they left the nurses office and headed back to class to enjoy an afternoon of arts and crafts, the nurse stood at the door watching the two of them. She smiled and shook her head before closing the door to continue her work.

## 3. Chapter 3

Living in such a small town, the change from Middle School into high school really only alters the environment your taught in and the teachers who teach you. You're still with the exact same people you've grown up with your whole life. Which suited Edward and Bella fine.

Alice, Edward's younger sister, by a year, had been moved up a grade, causing her to be a constant in their free time. Not that they minded at all. Edward and Bella had made other friends in Middle School that eventually became one large group of friends.

By the age of 14, they had all begun to get those feelings. And the inevitable pairings emerged.

Emmett and Rosalie.

Jasper and Alice.

And Edward and Bella. They took a bit longer than the others to admit

feelings because they were both afraid of ruining their friendship.  
But they needn't worry.

When Edward and Bella shared their first kiss, they both silently swore to themselves that this was it. This was real, true, all-encompassing love. They were two sides of the same coin.

And life was great. Everyone accepted and encouraged the groups relationships and they only had a few hiccups along the way. When Edward, Jasper and Emmett had joined the football team and became royalty at Forks High, they refused to abandon the girls at events, games and parties. But when the three girls decided to join the cheerleading squad, they were right there with their guys for everything.

At 14, Edward and Bella shared their first kiss.

At 15, they got to third base.

At 16, they made love for the first time.

At 17, they talked about their future together. They planned it all. Dream jobs, houses, pets& kids. Oh, their nerves when they discussed kids. They were laying on Edward's bed after school one day, listening to one of his many playlists.

Edward bought it up.

"So, have you thought aboutâ€¦you knowâ€¦how manyâ€¦umâ€¦how manyâ€¦kidsâ€¦you might want?" He stumbled his way through. Bella didn't move from her position snuggled into his side, almost identical to that of their first meeting as babies. She slowly shifted onto her elbow and leaned over his face slightly. Placing her hand on his cheek and looking deep into his eyes, she smiled softly at his anguished features.

"As many as we are blessed with."

Edward broke out into a grin as wide as the horizon and pulled her down to him.

Their lives were perfect.

Until, one day changed it all.

## 4. Chapter 4

"Whoop!" Emmett shouted enthusiastically as he jumped off the bus, wiggling his hips in celebration.

"Em, I think you need to shout louder, Manhattan hasn't heard you yet," Jasper joked as he piggy backed Alice from the bus.

They'd all just returned from their third to last game of the year. Which they won. One more win and they're in the Championship game. So everyone was pumped.

Emmett grabbed Rosalie from the last step of the bus and swung her around until she pounded her fists on his back to stop him. Jasper

was square dancing with Alice still on his back, both laughing hysterically.

As Edward, their star quarterback, stepped off of the bus, the other members of the team and entourage cheered and clapped. For he was the hero of the hour. Whilst he blushes and waves shyly, claiming it was a group effort, everyone knows that they wouldn't be anywhere near this high up in the league without him.

A small palm slides into his as he descended the steps of the hired vehicle. He smiled and looked at his girl, the love of his life, as she beamed at him. He grabbed her by the waist and as he strolled over to their friends, he lifts her above his head as if he was raising the trophy already. Well in his eyes, he was. She was his best friend, his lover andâ€|hopefully, if she said yes the next week at the next games celebration party, his future wife. If they were lucky enough to make it to the final game, he wanted to go into it with her as his forever.

Bella giggled above him before he sat her on the hood of his old silver Volvo. He ran his hands from her waist down her long, slender, toned legs, hitching them over his hips. He ducked his head with a teasing quirk of his lips to nuzzle her neck. She whimpered softly, running her hands up his back to his head, gripping his hair.

"Knock it off you two! I'm not sure the chief would appreciate hearing his daughter has \_another\_ PDA warning from Principal Greene," Alice said as she slid down from Jasper's back to grab her stuff from the locker room. Jasper followed after her but heads into the adjacent door to the men's lockers, as Emmett and Rosalie slowly follow behind with their tongues down each other's throats.

Bella stayed seated on the hood as Edward remained stood between her legs, looking into each other's eyes. They've always been comfortable with silence. Mainly because they always seem to be on the same wave length.

Edward sighed. "You're so beautiful." He whispered. Bella blushed as she wound her arms fully around his neck.

"I love you."

He grinned and replied. "I love you too." Whilst they can silently see the love and adoration in each other's eyes, they've never had issues with saying it out loud. If they could, I think they'd get it tattooed across their foreheads for the world to see.

"I can't believe I get to spend my life with you," Edward whispered almost to himself. Bella cupped his face.

"Believe me, I'm the lucky one." She implored.

Their faces crashed together with love and passion clear in their sounds, touches and moans.

Someone wolf whistled, interrupting their kiss. Breathing heavily, they grinned and hugged tightly. A love so pure and strong is so beautiful and so rare. They know this and they both knew exactly how lucky they were.

They hear the others exiting the building. The couple separated and Edward helped Bella off of his car to grab their own belongings from the locker rooms, just as the others reached them.

"Don't be too long! We've got celebrating to do!" Emmett shouted after them, which caused the parking lot to erupt into cheers.

## 5. Chapter 5

Edward and Bella chuckled as they left their group hand in hand towards the sports building where some of the other players were heading.

"Edward," the group ahead called, as they waved so they could chat with the star of the hour, when one of Bella's laces came undone.

Tripping slightly, Bella looked down and squeezed Edward's hand slightly to let him know. He looked back and down when Bella nodded for him to continue so he could talk to his team mates, and she'd catch up. He nodded with a sweet smile and carried on.

Bella knelt down to tie her lace in a double bow to secure it and was about to stand back up when she heard it.

The squeal of tires.

Sometimes, some of the guys created rubber donuts with their cars to celebrate a win. But this was different. She heard muffled yelling as she looked over to the noise.

A car.

Just a car.

Just a car not slowing down.

Just a car heading for Edward.

Heading for Edward.

Edward.

EDWARD!

\_The love of my life. \_She thought. \_My best friend. My soulmate. He...he can't he can't No! He's going to college. With a full football scholarship. His dream is to play professionally. He's had that dream since he was seven. He's about to live his dream in a matter of months! He he has to \_

It only took Bella a matter of seconds to spring into action. She launched herself from her crouch towards an oblivious Edward.

She ran.

She ran as fast as her legs would carry her.

No time to shout. Just to run.

Run.

Run.

Run.

Until she reached him.

She pushed him.

She pushed him with all her might.

He fell forward, not expecting the force from behind, rolling twice before he looked up to see what happened.

There stood Bella. Like an angel with a sunset halo illuminating her beautiful face.

He looked at her questioningly, a confused smile on his face, about to ask her why she had pushed him whenâ€|she was gone.

He watched in frozen horror as the car hurtled into his beautiful angel.

Her body forced onto the hood and her head ricocheting off of the frame of the windscreen, as the car slammed her into the brick wall of the science block.

Everyone stood frozen.

Then the screams began.

Then the yells for an ambulance.

Then one person screamed for Bella like a wild banshee. Edward didn't realise until later that it was him.

End  
file.